

THE ST LOUIS SUNDAY EPUBLIC

FOXY GRANDPA DOUBLES ON HIS TRAIL.



1. GRANDPA: "Very well, boys, I'll play fox and hounds with you. But you must go inside and give me five minutes' start."



2. GRANDPA: "Dear me, I'm leaving a plain trail. I must steal a march on those boys."



3. GRANDPA: "Now if I don't fall off, I shall just have time to get in by the window."



4. BOYS: "Oh, dear! this is easy. See where the tracks end. Grandpa's in the barrel. Let's dump him over."



5. BOYS: "Goodness! Has Gran'pa fooled us again?"



6. GRANDPA: "Hello, boys! - Come in now, dinner's ready."

THE ARAKAT DRUMMER RECITES A POEM.

